

SPORTS

JAPANESE CHILDREN HAVE GREAT TIME AT KAKAAGO

Emperor's Birthday Celebrated With Sports at Atkinson Park—Consul Ueno Addresses Children.

Down at Atkinson Park, the Banzai kids of Kakaago were having the time of their lives, celebrating the Mikado's birthday with a program of sports, yesterday afternoon.

All the pupils, several hundred of them, of the Kakaago Japanese schools joined in the big doings, and from nine o'clock in the morning until sunset, the kids were doing something in the open air and enjoying themselves to the limit.

A large quadrangular enclosure was made on the park by means of ropes. At each end was spread a large awning, under which were placed seats for the honored visitors, and here also were tables laden with lemonade and cakes, and, at the other end, another table piled high with deliciously mysterious looking prizes for the winners in each of the events.

Down each side of the enclosure were lines of chairs, all occupied by beaming friends and relatives of the youngsters, while less fortunate spectators stood behind the chairs in quite a dense mass and cheered loudly whenever one of the many humorous incidents occurred.

Fifty-four Events.

Altogether, there were fifty-four events on the program, and this included every kind of race imaginable both for boys and girls. The competitors ranged in size from six inches high to about four feet six inches, and in age from five to fifteen years.

In the making of games and different kinds of races no ingenuity was spared. There were egg and spoon races, flag races, lantern races, obstacle races, blindfold races, relay races, every kind of race, in fact, that one could possibly imagine; and then some.

The boys and girls alternated. First the big boys had a race, then the big girls. After that the middle-sized boys raced and then the same size of girls, and so on until every little Banzai kidlet had a chance at a prize. The judge stood at the finishing line with three flags in his hand. The first three arrivals were each given a flag. Then they formed in line and trotted up to the prize table, where, according to the flag which each carried, he was given one of the delightful-looking packages. It was hard to say what was inside them. Some bore the unmistakable earmarks of candy, some looked like books, and others had the general common or garden appearance of any kind of a package that comes from a Japanese store. Neither was the mystery solved during the afternoon. Each little prizewinner carried his trophy dutifully to smiling parents, who took charge of the winnings until after the races were over.

One chubby little fellow who had wings on his heels won so many prizes that his beaming parents had two extra chairs by them on which the family trophies were erected in a gorgeous pyramid.

Japanese Consul Arrives.

One of the prettiest sights of the afternoon was when the Japanese Consul General, Mr. Senichi Ueno, arrived. After walking round the grounds saluting the crowds as they went, the Consul and his companions took seats at one end of the field under the awning. Then the word was given and the children all fell into line in order of size. Again the word was given and they marched two and two, a boy and a girl, round the field and halted in front of the Consul.

When they had all assembled they had the appearance of a human grandstand, so cleverly was each row arranged that its members were just a trifle shorter than those directly behind them. The Consul stood up and everybody else on the field immediately arose. The master of ceremonies gave the word and, like one man, those cute little people bowed low, so low, in

fact, that they almost touched the ground. Then they straightened up again, and the two motions were done with an exact precision, yet a suggestion of grace, that was very charming.

Link of Friendship.

The Consul made a little speech to the children, in which he told them to grow up into good men and women in order that they might be fit to act as the great connecting link of friendship between Japan and the United States. He told them that this friendship must always be held sacred and that they must conduct themselves so that they shall in no way ever be a cause for its breaking.

The event of the afternoon was the girls' blindfold hunt for balls. On the field were thrown several dozen balls, red and white. Then about twenty little girls were blindfolded and given a tall basket each. At the word "Go," they ran to the center of the enclosure and began hunting on the ground for the balls. The one who first succeeded in placing three in her basket won the prize.

It was indescribably funny to watch the little creatures chasing round with their hands outstretched, grasping for the elusive balls that were kept rolling by the movements of all the hunters. Often two of the girls would carom into each other and then they rolled head over heels, generally succeeding in upsetting some one of their playmates, until, at one time, there must have been a dozen almond-eyed creatures rolling round and gurgling with the fun of it.

Obstacle Race Funny.

A very amusing incident occurred in one of the obstacle races. In the center of the field a large tarpaulin was pinned down at each corner, and beyond this a ladder was placed on one edge and held down by stakes. The boys started, ran to the tarpaulin under which they had to crawl and then made for the ladder, between the rungs of which they had to squirm. After that they raced for a row of flags, and, each picking up a flag, romped back to the starting point.

The first race came off all right, and then another squad of kidlets was started. One of these was a strenuous youth who bolted under the tarpaulin so hard that the pegs gave way at one end, and while half a dozen boys came through all right, there were three left struggling in the tarpaulin unable to fight their way out. For nearly two minutes the tarpaulin heaved and billowed as though it were possessed of seven evil spirits, while the crowd roared with delight.

Finally one youth made his escape and crawled sheepishly from under and was soon followed by the other two. By this time the race was all over and the winners were making for the prize table. The three victims looked round them in a dazed way, for all the world like miniature Monte Cristos cast up by the sea.

New Ball Game.

There was one game that called for quick action and clever work. The boys were divided into two sides and each was provided with a sling to hang over his shoulder, in which was placed a ball, red for one side and white for the other. The side that plucked the other side's balls from the slings first won. Finally the contest narrowed down to two opponents, and all the other players were ordered off the field.

The white champion was a short, chubby little fellow, the same who had won so many prizes. The red man was a tall, agile-looking youth. They bent over and walked slowly round each other, just like wrestlers looking for an opening, then they closed and the tall boy reached over and the white ball fell to the ground, but, with a sudden quick motion, Mr.

Chubby jumped away and held his hand triumphantly aloft with the red ball in it. Then the whites lined up and serpentine all over the field, finally stopping at the prize table, where they each received a trophy.

One of the final events in which the girls took part was a series of marching evolutions all over the field, ending in a giant circle and a series of rhythmic twistings and turnings in and out and round each other to the music of their own voices and a very tuneful air.

It was very interesting and amusing to watch these future citizens at play among themselves. There was a go and enthusiasm shown by the youngsters very typical of the way these little people go into anything in the way of sport. When the last event had been decided, the Japanese national anthem was sung, and then, big and little, they all went home, tired but happy.

At Boys' Field.

Yesterday was a holiday for all the Japanese schools. At the Boys' Field the children of the Nuanu avenue Japanese school were entertained at games and exercises by their teachers, while the grandstand was filled with parents and other friends, interested lookers-on. The grounds were very gaily decorated with American and Japanese flags, and red, white and blue bunting and long strings of Japanese lanterns.

The children for the most part were dressed in American clothes, though among both their elders and their juniors, and the little tots too young to go to school, there were many very handsome kimonos and other Japanese haberdashery.

The women teachers nearly all wore the students' costume of a plum-colored skirt over the kimono.

The exercises for the children were largely competitive in their nature and prizes of books and fanciful articles were liberally bestowed. The exercises began here at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and continued until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, lunch being served the children, the lunch including soda water almost ad libitum.

BIG DOINGS OF OUTRIGGERS

Miss Ruth Soper and six full crews of young girls spent election day at Waikiki training in canoes for the beginners' regatta of the Outrigger Club. The preliminary events will be held this Saturday evening when the moonlight water carnival in the lagoon will take place and the big canoes will come in rushing before the breakers in a blaze of varied colored lights and sending up rockets. On the lagoon there will be a score of canoes in charge of pretty gondoliers, these for the unrestricted use of those holding tickets to the Moana and Seaside dances given by the senior and junior members of the club. There will be fancy dances by the juniors, some of which will be given on a canoe platform in the lagoon, paddled about by sturdy young outriggers, and illuminated with colored lights. The carpenters begin today laying the boardwalk between the two hotels, the only postponement from Saturday the 7th being the afternoon regatta, which event, if given then, would conflict with the fair in aid of the Castle Home. The big club regatta for beginners, and surfboard contests for expert amateurs will come off next full moon when it is expected that some of the other islands will send crews to contest at least one race with the "big six" of the Outrigger club.

The dance at the two hotels and moonlight carnival on the Outrigger lagoon will be given under the patronage of some two hundred of Honolulu's leading women. They have all consented to take two tickets each for the affair and are requested to send their dollars, the tickets being fifty cents each, to Mrs. A. G. Hawes Jr. Others desiring tickets for the dances, junior or senior, will find them at Bergstrom's music store or at Wall, Nichols.

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FOOTBALL RESULTS OF OCTOBER 24

At Evanston—Northwestern, 44; Bevoit, 4.
At Philadelphia—Pennsylvania, 6; Indians, 6.
At New Haven—Yale, 38; Washington and Jefferson, 0.
At Annapolis—Harvard, 6; Navy, 6.
At West Point—Army, 6; Colgate, 0.
At Princeton—Princeton, 0; Syracuse, 0.
At Worcester—Dartmouth, 30; Holy Cross, 5.
At Ithaca—Cornell, 9; Vermont, 0.
At Providence—Lafayette, 8; Brown, 6.
At Columbus—Michigan, 10; Ohio, 6.
At Lincoln—Nebraska, 10; Haskell Indians, 0.
At St. Louis—St. Louis University, 14; Washab, 0.

FULL MOON DAY WILL BE FULL

Golf, Yachting and Canoeing Demand Attention Next Saturday.

Full Moon Day is going to be a full day so far as sporting and society events are concerned. The big doings at Waikiki are to be trimmed to fit into the general cosmos. The program outlined by the Outrigger Club was so complete, so really overwhelming, that it was not fit that it should be all pulled off on one day.

For next Saturday we have big doings at the Country Club, the Yacht Club cruise to Waianae, the big football game at Oahu College, the Outrigger exhibitions, and the charity fair. That is about enough for one day, and the Outrigger Club and its courteous president have been congratulated on their consent to postpone the big regatta events until a later date.

The football game, luckily enough, will be played on a field that is quite near to the fair, and the dainty supporters of football will be able to take in the big pigskin event and then go on to the minor business of merely looking sweet and telling their men friends what to buy. How easy it is for our Honolulu girls to do either of these stunts.

For the players in the game, this first meeting of the first eleven of the High School and Oahu College is a very serious affair. Both sides have been training and practicing signals assiduously. Coaches have been on the edge of nervous prostration, captains have begged, battered and blustered, and the teams on both sides feel that they are keyed up to the true winning pitch. Alexander field will have a worthy contest for its christening.

Up at the Golf Club there will be one great time. In the afternoon there will be a friendly pick-me-up tournament, then the players will bring friendliness back to the clubhouse and sit in down to a chowder. After all the big games are properly ballasted the piano will be put where people can hear it and the talent will proceed to get busy.

Smoke, music, mirth and dear old Bacchus will be there with chiming. To try to imagine a finer, cleaner and more enjoyable time than that which good golfers have when they get together is impossible. Successful and prosperous as the Country Club is today, it will be all the more successful and prosperous after next Saturday for the getting together of its members on Saturday afternoon and evening.

The Yacht Club cruise will start in the afternoon, and all the sailing and power craft should be back in the harbor before nightfall on Sunday. The weather has been very promising recently, and the water dogs have every reason to look forward to a steady land breeze all the way down and all the way back.

Ray Rietow and Mr. Turner have been indefatigable in promoting this excursion, and their work will receive

MADAME ARRAL MAKES BIG HIT IN SAN FRANCISCO

SAN FRANCISCO, October 26.—The dramatic critic of the Call says: It is hard enough for an artist to live up to enthusiastic press agent notices spread through a single week of publicity; the task becomes one of almost impossibility when for three weeks the adjectives have been worked. Mme. Blanche Arral has been ill, and her concert, much heralded, was on that account subjected to two postponements. She sang yesterday afternoon at the Van Ness theater and bravely attacked the task of proving what had been said of her.

Mme. Blanche Arral belongs to that type of singer, rarely heard now, in whose throat there lurks nothing but song—pure, spontaneous melody. She has not the iridescent brilliancy of a Tetrazzini nor the chaste purity of a Melba. The limitations of her tone dynamically were on the horizon of her art now and then yesterday afternoon; she has a rich lower and middle register whose warmth I have never heard exceled, and her singing is laden with color—variety of expression and beauty. She can rocket up to E altissimo and cascade back to middle C without a break or a flaw. Her flexibility is marvelous. No skip of sixth or seventh; no leap of octaves was too difficult for her, and only once could anyone observe the faintest variation from the pitch. Her intonation is as perfect as anything human may be.

The chief charm of her singing is its musicianship. She is, primarily, a musician. Her interpretation of the mad scene from Thomas' "Hamlet" proved that. Its haunting beauty, its broken and halting phrases, its minor wail and its childish sweetness were all brought forth, and her climactic finale carried with it the suggestion of poor Ophelia floating gently between green banks to her death in the waves. Poetry and music were splendidly blended in this number, admirably supported by Steindorff and his orchestra; which, in passing, should be

come a permanent institution for the accompaniment of other artists as they come from time to time.

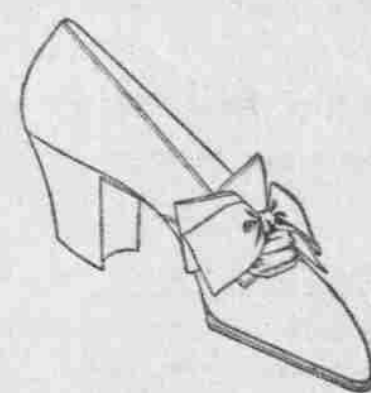
Musicianship again was apparent in her aria from Mozart's "Marriage of Figaro." The pure outlines of the pretty melody, robbed of ornament, and standing in its unadorned sweetness, tax any art. The singer was entirely equal to the number and sang it for the full worth of its rare and exquisite beauty. Quaint, old fashioned Bishop supplied a bird son, "Lo! Hear the Gentle Lark," and Louis Neubauer played the flute obligato. Not an atom of beauty but what was uncovered by the singer and the player. Every trill and run in harmonious thirds and sixths was rounded and smoothed to perfection. Offenbach's French melody, "Malaguna," was sung with delightful piquancy and charm, with pretty little foreign gestures and much grace of manner.

Indeed, Mme. Arral has a most pleasing personality, and establishes an intimacy in art which is as pleasant as it is unusual.

The longer she sang the better she was. Her concluding number again brought "bravo!" from her fashionable Sunday afternoon audience. It was the "Polacca" from "Mignon" and it was beautifully done.

Manager Will L. Greenbaum was more than justified in making the announcement that there would be another opportunity to hear Mme. Arral next Sunday afternoon at the Van Ness theater. The audience on the forthcoming occasion will doubtless be greater than that of yesterday, for the singer belongs to a rare family, and to miss her finished art is to lose something not easily compensated for.

The orchestra, under Steindorff, played with discretion and skill; unobtrusively and yet with precision and earnestness. The singer must be easy to follow, for she takes no unwarranted liberties with the tempi, but sings, as has been said, with forthright musician ship and authority.



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